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The Growing Industrial South.

The rapidity with which capital is pouring into Southern manufactures is enough to make the professional Bryanites and coddlers of calamity in that region sniff and groan. The Manufacturers' Review recounts some of the industrial improvements projected in the last two weeks. In Georgia and South Carolina new cotton mills and additions to old ones and the development of water power are the usual story. Cotton mills to cost from \$40,000 to \$300,000 are to be erected in these States, in which small mills have been paying enormous profits. In Georgia, at least, much of the capital for the new enterprises comes from the Crackers themselves. Banks are springing up in the smaller towns. In Greenwood, a Palmetto village, a fire insurance company with a capital of \$100,000 has been organized. From time to time we read of New England cotton manufacturers who are going to move to the South.

In Tennessee a \$500,000 cotton mill is to be built in Chattanooga and a disused mill in Memphis is to be set to work. Coal mines are opening, coke ovens and furnaces are building. Same story in Alabama, where the Birmingham district is booming vigorously. Iron, steel and cotton mills all busy and new ones coming. So it goes throughout the South. Lumber mills, sawmills, oil mills, sugar mills-mills of all sorts, grinding or getting ready to grind. Technically the Mississippians abominate Trusts, but they show no horror at the plan of a cottonseed oil combination to build a \$200,000 refinery in one of their towns. In Texas, as any reader of its country weeklies knows, every place that thinks even tolerably well of Itself is howling for a mill. Cotton mills and oil mills are shooting up. In spite of their remarkable Legislatures the dwellers beneath the Lone Star are willing to take all the root of all evil they can grub up; and even that old scourge of the Robber Barons, the Hon. ROGER QUARLES MILLS, has quit spouting and is letting oil wells spout for him.

Expansion and the Nicaragua Canal will add wonderfully to the already wonderful prosperity of the South. And in the sure and vast increase of business and markets and wealth that lies immediately before her, she cannot cling for long to the wealthproscribing policy of the Democratic party. In the bout between politics and business politics will be knocked out.

The Only Democratic Party.

The proposition to revive the so-called "National Democratic party" for the purposes of the coming campaign is of no practical political significance or importance, save so far as the running of candidates by that faction might prove indirectly beneficial to BRYAN. The Palmer and Buckner ticket in 1896 received only 133,148 votes, out of a total noll of 13 923 097 hundred. It was able to beat the Prohibition ticket only a little over 1,100 votes, and perhaps its successor might do as well in 1900.

In 1896, however, there seemed to be a show of reason for its assumption that it represented genuine Democracy. BRYAN had been nominated at Chicago in the face of the persistent opposition of delegates from many States, and on the final ballot 162 of them actually refrained from voting, including the whole of the great delegation from New York. At the election in November, however, BRYAN received nearly a million more votes than CLEVELAND had polled four years before. Now, however, the situation is completely changed. BRYAN's unanimous renomination is a foregone conclusion; and the New York Democratic Convention, whose delegates refused to vote at all when he was first nominated in 1896, has now elected a delegation to Kansas City instructed to vote for him as the candidate and to accept any platform adopted, with the certainty that the Chicago platform will be reaffirmed.

Mr. PRABODY, the chairman of the Na tional Committee of the so-called "National Democratic party," says that "we have decided that in our keeping repose the oldfashioned Democratic principles;" but, in truth and in fact, the principles of a party are not the "old-fashioned." They are the new-fashioned, as adopted and proclaimed by the party from time to time in the due course of its evolution. They are the body of doctrine set forth by its National Convention as it assembles quadrennially, and the party has no other principles, either old-fashioned or new-fashioned. To deny that right in the party or to oppose it is to fly in the face of the fundamental principle of Democracy-majority rule. The Democratic principles expressed in the Chicago platform of 1896 were as truly and distinctively and as authoritatively Democratic as were those of the platform on which JEFFERSON was nominated at Philadelphia ninety-six years before. A party's principles are not those that have been in the past, but those which are of the present.

In 1868 the Democratic party called for a tariff which "will afford incidental protection to domestic manufactures," and in 1878 it also took the ground that "duties upon Importations," "so far as possible," "should headjusted to promote the interests of American labor;" yet in 1892 it "declared it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no Constitutional power to impose and collect | pipe. He lighted it, emitted a few staccato tariff duties, except for the purpose of puffs, and finally said: revenue only." Nothing could be more contradictory of the "old-fashioned Democratic principles" of 1868 and 1876 than this new-fashioned declaration of 1892; yet they all stood and stood rightfully as authoritative Democratic doctrine at the times when they were enunciated. If a citizen rejected them and refused to change his own convictions when his party changed its own, he ceased to be a Democrat.

Accordingly the so calle I "National Demccratic party" organized at In fanapolis in 1896 was a totally new party or faction, with no authority to bear the Democratic name or to declare Democratic principles, such authority having rested

solely in the Democratic National Con-

vention previously held at Chicago. That this was the view of Dem generally was proved by the paltry support received by the Indianapolis ticket at the election; and we do not doubt that if the present proposition to revive the faction is carried out, a like judgment against it will be rendered next November. It would be simply a third party, representing nothing peculiar to itself, and sensible people would not throw away their votes upon it. Nor is there anything in its doctrine

which will survive to become genuine Democratic doctrine in the future; for nothing is more evident in the political situation and tendency than that the Democratic party is now permanently established as the representative of radicalism and socialistic theories. Instead of going back to its "old-fashioned principles," it will carry its new-fashioned principles to a further and further radical extreme. The Kansas City Convention will take a longer step in that direction than did the Chicago Convention and subsequent conventions will keep on advancing along that line. Far away as is the Democratic party now from Mr. PEABODY, Mr. BENEDICT, Mr. WHITNEY and their sympathizers, it will more and more broaden the gulf of separation in its every new platform and doctrine as time goes on. It will not go to them, and it does not want them back, for it regards them only as an obstacle in its path. Kansas City will laugh at the presumption of 1 per cent. in attempting to dictate to 99 per cent, and its tone will be the more derisive when BRYAN has been nominated by acclamation by delegates officially repre senting the Democracy in every State.

If Bryan Had Gone to Brushhill

It should be a matter of everlasting regret to the Hon. WILLIAM J. BRYAN that he did not spend last April in the Indian Territory instead of devoting much of that month to the preparation and revision of his article for the June North American. He would never have written so dogmatically-shall we say so foolishly?-on the subject of American citizenship had he attended the council of full-blooded Creeks, and learned from them that that relation of the individual to the Government which he declares to be impossible under our institutions has in fact existed continuously and satisfactorily for generations.

The chiefs and headmen of this particular tribe of civilized Indians would have welcomed Mr. BRYAN at their council near Brushhill. They have all heard of him. His manly bearing, his fine magnetic eye and his remarkably flexible and melodious voice would have impressed them. Knowing the potent influence he exercises upon the policy of one of the great parties, their first impulse, doubtless, would have been to enlist him in the cause for the promotion of which they had assembled. Something like this might have happened; we do not pretend to report the conversation with literal accuracy:

'It was a fortunate day," the venerable YAHOLLA would have said, " which brought the mighty headman of the Democracy as far as Muscogee, and our young men ECAHASWA and DELGIHAJO did well to persuade him to leave the iron road and come hither. For we are sorely in need of his wisdom and experience in matters in which we are but as children Beside him."

"We have no votes," added HO TUL KEE FIXICO, "wherewith to help elect him Great Father after the next harvest, but he will have our undying gratitude."

The substance of these remarks having been communicated by SANDY JOHNSON, the interpreter, Mr. BRYAN arose, bowed with modest gravity, and replied: "It will be a pleasure to contribute in any

in my power to your en May I venture to inquire what is the business before the meeting?

"We are greatly perplexed, we Creeks," returned Yaholla, "over this question of our American citizenship.'

"Ah, then," rejoined Mr. BRYAN, "I can probably be of service to you. It is a subject to which I have recently devoted much study and earnest thought. Indeed, I regard it as one of the three great issues of the

approaching Presidential campaign." The Creeks gathered around Mr. BRYAN, 'We will sit at his feet," said CHOWASLAYE YOMKO, "and attentively hear his words of wisdom.

"Listen to the counsel of the Democratic candidate for Great Father!" exclaimed TOMMAY CHESE.

'Your protest against outrage and impe rialistic oppression is unanswerable. Your position is logically impregnable. Your demand is just. Wherever the flag goes the Constitution is in force. Wherever the Constitution rules there can be no doubt of the right to citizenship of all persons not aliens. You are not aliens. You have a right to demand recognition as citizens of the United States: it is your birthright."

Here HATCHO NAPPOR, WILLY CULLY and MEHALA arose simultaneously, at different points of the group, as if to offer explanations; but old Fixico motioned silence with his wizened hand, and Mr. BRYAN went on:

"Let me read you a single brief passage from an article I have written for the North American Review. I happen to have the proofs in my pocket. Although it refers to the tribes of a distant island it meets your case precisely, for the principle is the same and the argument conclusive:

"' If the Filipino is to be under our domination, h must be either citizen or subject. If he is to be a citizen. It must be with a view to participating ultimatel in our Government and in the making of our laws. It the Filipino is to be a subject, our form of government must be entirely changed. A republic can have no subjects The doctrine that a people can be kept in state of perpetual vassalage, owing allegiance to the flag, but having no voice in the Government, is en tirely at variance with the principles upon which this Government has been founded. An imperial policy nullifies every principle set forth in the Declaration of

"I fancy you find the proposition a clear one." Mr. BRYAN bowed again courteously, sat down, and looked around as if waiting for the applaudatory outburst that in most audiences curtains his peroration.

But the full-blooded Creeks were gazing at Mr. BRYAN in silent amazement, and then at each other in manifest bewilderment. Old Yaholla was slowly filling his

"Our white brother of Nebraska thinks straight, perhaps, but he has heard crookedly. The Creeks are not gathered to demand citizenship. They are protesting against a law which is proposed at Washington and would thrust citizenship upon them against their wishes. Our tribal laws, customs and usages we desire to preserve, for our hearts cherish them as the legacy of our forefathers of the Muscogee Nation. It is to devise means whereby we may not become citizens that we full-blooded Creeks have met here in council."

It was Mr. BRYAN'S turn to exhibit as-

tonishment. But he quickly recovered. "I see!" that statesman remarked. "You

Creeks are under the heel of a tyranny against which you properly revolt. As I point out in another place in my article for the North American there can be no republican government without the consent of the governed. You feel yourselves the victims of the despotic power now asserted by the President and the Congress. You are held in vassalage. You are ground down by a tyranny exercised on the false pretence of benevolent purpose, but which carries us back to the creed of kings and to the gospel of force. Far be it from me as a loyal American citizen to fan the flames of just indignation, but I perceive that you are contending for what AGUINALDO and his heroic followers have fought for; for that which my own embattled forefathersperhaps it will be politically expedient for me to bid you farewell before sympathy for your cause leads me to use expressions

which I might afterward regret. Then the oldest headman of the tribe, a chief older even than YAHOLLA or FIXICO, arose and made a speech. His name was PAHOS HOPAYOGEE. He began his speech

with a question: "In what year was our white brother

with the tongue born?" 'In 1860," replied Mr. BRYAN.

"In 1860," resumed HOPAYOGEE, "I had already lived twenty-eight full years under the treaty of partial self-government made at Washington between the Creek Nation and the United States. It is our charter. Our fathers made it voluntarily. By it we Creeks, and by similar treaties the Indians of the four other civilized nations, accepted the sovereignty of the United States while retaining the ancient forms and usages of our respective tribes. We agreed with the Government at Washington to submit to the general jurisdiction of Congress. We have done so. We are citizens of the Creek Nation; we are not citizens of the United States and do not wish to be. Our white brother who was born in 1860 says a republic can have no subjects. I say it can; and know, for subjects we Creeks are and have been since 1832, when An-DREW JACKSON was Great Father. And when our white brother, born in 1860, tells us that without citizenship we owe no allegiance and that there can be no just government without the consent of the governed, my aged blood boils in my veins. Does he not know that while he was a baby in his mother's arms, I and one thousand other full-blooded Creeks, among them KATCHA MEKKO over there, and WOBKO CAPKO over there, and PANOSKIE over there, and JIM MELA yonder, and a dozen others, right around him at this moment, took our guns and marched behind the flag to which we owe allegiance without citizenship, and fought four years to prove that there can be just government without the consent of the governed? The creed of kings and the gospel of force! Ugh! The white brother born in 1860 makes old Panos HOPAYOGEE tired."

All this might have happened had Mr. BRYAN gone to Brushhill in April last. What a pity that by staying at home to write out a magazine article of theories he missed an opportunity to acquire solid facts concerning one form of the relation of the person to the Government possible under our system of institutions.

Humbug Among the Hoosiers.

The Indiana Democrats said Boo! to the Octopus in the boldest and loudest manner. They were saddened by "the extraordinary concentration of wealth and the alarming growth of monopoly during the McKinley Administration." They shuddered at "the loss of industrial independence, the despotic power of employment and discharge of American labor. now concentrating in a few hands," and they cried, "so long as the friends of Trusts remain in office. The Democratic party, free from their influence and not embarrassed by their favors, pledges its representatives in office to the positive enactment and enforcement of anti-Trust leg-

islation." Fine, large words! One of the delegates at-large, chosen by the Indiana Democratic Convention to go to Kansas City and help relieve the country of Trusts, is the Hon. JAMES MURDOCK of Tippecanoe county. According to the Indianapolis Press, he is "the Indiana representative of the syndicate controlling most of the gas business of the country." The friends of Trusts, being able, energetic and successful men, are liable to be in office. whatever political party is in power. The theory that Trusts are Republican institutions is one of the most original bits of humor brought out in the whole anti-Trust burlesque. And sending Trust magnates to Kansas City to resolve against Trusts is funny enough.

The only safe form of an anti-Trust resolution is this:

'We denounce all Trusts in which we have I financial interest. But truth, common sense and common

faith have mighty little hand in the anti-Trust business.

Congress and the Military Services. The first session of the Fifty-sixth Congress ended without any one of the four branches of the Government's military and naval services obtaining what it wanted. Only the routine bills relating to the services were passed, and even the appropriation hills got through with difficulty.

Of the Army Reorganization bill, drawn under the direction of the War Department, the Committee on Military Affairs made a favorable report, and it seemed as if the bill would surely pass. There was determined opposition to it in influential quarters, however; and in spite of its friends, it was allowed to fail. The needs of the artillery arm induced Senator HAWLEY to introduce as a separate bill the "artillery clauses" of the Reorganization bill; but without success. The failure of this bill is greatly to be regretted. There are not enough men in the artillery to keep the costly ordnance in the forts painted to resist the weather, and the bill was expected to give a moderate increase yearly for five years, which would have sufficed to take proper care of material for which millions of dollars have been spent. The artillery will have to get along as best it can; and the forts and their equipments

must rust in the weather for another year. There was no Reorganization bill for the Navy. A quarrel between the Senate and the House, dating back for several months. was fought out over the routine Appropriation bill, however, and delayed the adjournment of Congress by a day. The House put in the bill, as drawn, a proviso allowing the Secretary of the Navy to buy the needed armor plate for the warships already authorized; the Senate limited the price to be paid to \$445 a ton. The question of a Government armor plate factory was involved, also. There was a disagr ment over the question

as to whether the Naval Hydrographic Office should be charged with a part of the duty of surveying on the coasts of our new ssions. The two houses compromised finally, the Senate yielding on the armor plate question so far as to join the House in turning the whole matter, cost and factory, over to the Secretary; and the House yielding to the Senate on the matter of the Hydrographic Bureau and a four years' term for naval cadets.

The Marine Corps asked for nothing more than usual, and got it. The Revenue Cutter Service asked that its officers receive a fixed relative rank with naval and military officers. The service made out a very good case; but the bill was not passed. Separate bills have been passed for special purposes, which have been valuable and worthy, and of these we have spoken from time to time. The history of the session, however, so far as the services are concerned, is one of few results. Much interest has been shown in the services, though; and with different conditions facing Congress next December, it may be expected that more for the four services will be accomplished.

The Celtic Movement.

One of the interesting movements of this time has for its purpose "the Celtic revival" or the spread of Gaelic as a spoken language, and the strengthening of the bonds of kinship between the five Celtic peoplesthe Irish, the Gaels of Scotland, the Brythons of Wales and of Brittany and the Manx. The significance of this Pan-Celtic movement has been deemed important enough to be discussed by the Revue des Deux Mondes and its possible results compared with those accomplished by Pan-Slavism in Bulgaria and Philhellenism in Greece.

The centre of the movement, however, is among the Irish people, and, greatly to the gratification of their pride, a prominent Breton has lately referred to Dublin as "La capitale du monde Celtique." In the United States the Gael, "a monthly bilingual magazine devoted to the promotion of the language, literature, music and art of Ireland,' has been published in New York for eighteen years and its present appearance is indicative of prosperity. Besides the Pan-Celtic Congress, whose objects we have referred to, are the Gaelic League of Ireland and the affiliated Gaelic League of America. both designed to push along the "Irish language movement " specifically.

The third annual convention of the American League was held at Boston in the second week of last month and in it were represented as many as sixteen local Gaelic societies of different cities of this country and of Montreal. On May 16 the fourth annual celebration of the great Irish literary festival of the Oireachtas took place at Dublin. It was established, as we are told by the Gael, "primarily for the purpose of promoting a modern literature in Irish and also to revive interest in Irish singing, oratory and dancing." As an interesting specimen of the Irish language, this cable message of greeting from the American Gaelic League may be here quoted:

"Connradh na Gaedhilge, Atheliath, Bannacht o Connradh Aimeriocaar an oireachtas Rath Bios fearr gach bliadhain orraibh "MAC RISTRARD.

"Uachtaran, Connradh Almericea." "Translation of the message:

"Greetings from the American League on the Ofreachtas. May you have better success each year "RICHARDSON

"Presid int American Gaelie League." At this festival there were 110 competitors for prizes in literary subjects, and sixteen compositions in Irish were entered by young people under 16 years of age. Besides these there were more than ninety competitors in other subjects. At the time of the Boston convention of the Gaelic League of America the Ancient Order of Hibernians | two miles as far as Roodeval. They are said were in simultaneous session in a neighbor ing hall, and, accordingly, an appeal to it to assist in spreading the use of Irish as a spoken language was prepared by a committee of the league, the facts presented in which are of much interest. It seems that according to the census of Ireland in 1890 the Irishspeaking people numbered approximately 750,000 persons. Since then the number has probably diminished to 650,000 because of emigration and disuse of the language. Of this remainder, moreover, only a small part can read their native language, and, accordingly, "the work of the Gaelic League is not alone an effort to popularize the use of Irish as a spoken tongue, but it also aims to teach all Irish-speaking people how to read and write their language." At a "Feis Ceoil agus Seanachais," given by the Boston Irish schools before a crowded audience, in honor of the league convention, the exercises were in both Irish and

English. A correspondent of the Gael, writing of the Pan-Celtic movement, says that "the entente cordiale between the five Celtic nationalities is an accomplished fact. No important event happens in the national life of Ireland but finds its echo among the Gaels of Scotland and the Brythons of Wales and Brittany. A sense of kinship has been developed, a feeling that we are not each fighting a hopeless battle for our language and national characteristics against overwhelming odds. The feeling of kinship i strongest, of course, between Irish and Highlanders, and between Bretons and Welsh."

It is not among Celts alone that interest in that great branch of the Indo-Germanic family of languages exists. Within the last thirty years the scientific study of the Celtic tongues has been taken up in earnest in Germany and France. Every great German university has its chair of Celtic. In this country, too, the long-neglected Celtic studes are being taken up by the universities. Harvard now offers courses in Old Irish, in Middle Irish and in Welsh, a chair of Celtic has been established in the Catholic University at Washington, and it is proposed to establish a similar chair at the University of Chicago.

Visitors to the Paris Exposition have been warned that they must guard against injury to their timepieces when they inspect the remarkable exhibition in the Palace of Electricity. This feature of the great fair is certain to b very popular, for the practical application of electricity to everyday uses is too recent a development of science to have lost its novelty; and the exhibition includes everything needed to illustrate the progress of electrical discovery and the present uses of electricity in the arts and industries. There are large and small dynamos by the score developing the subtle current; and there are parts of the building into which watches cannot be carried without paralyzing their internal functions. In other words, the intense magnetic force developed is all pervading and magnetizes any steel that comes within the range of its influence. Watches stop entirely or work so poorly that they are useless.

If your excellent timepiece should be overtaken by this calamity when you are visiting the Palace of Electricity, you might investigate its delicate machinery with a microscope

But if you should touch any part of the works with an ordinary piece of steel the secret would be out. The steel would adhere to the works. The steel springs, needles and wheels, it would be evident, having been turned into so many magnets, would be too overburdened by the new property to keep on recording time. It would be a case of paralysis. One of the Paris newspapers records the affliction thus visited upon the fine chronometer of Dr. Luys, "the well-known Charity physician," whose watch was put out of service within five minutes after

ne entered the Palace of Electricity. There is fortunately a simple prescription that will prevent the paralysis of chronometers. Leave your watch in the safe at your hotel on the day you visit the great electrical display at the Exposition.

Much anxiety continues to be expresse by newspapers and persons with a passion for correctness as to the name or nickname which the automobile will finally bear. Some thing briefer, it is generally admitted, but what? Sensitive spirits shudder at "mob," which is scarcely clear and not at all pretty. How would " aut " do? Analogy has no force in these matters, but it is harmless to mention the case of two of the automobile's predecessors. "Cabriolet" has been amended into cab" and "hackney coach" into "hack." But it will be some time before the automobile comes common or cheap enough to need a nickname or an abbreviation.

According to the narrative of Capt. NICHOLS of the Maine ship A. J. Fuller, the albatross is a bad bird. Jan. 19, in latitude 43.20 South and longitude 49.50 East, a man fell overboard. The ship was hove to and a boat launched. The weather was thick and the man was a mile or more astern, but he was picked up after being in the water forty-five minutes. He still had on his heavy rubber boots and said he had had no time to take them off as the albatrosses had attacked him and he had been too busy defending himself to shed his boots. If he tells truth the "harmless albatross" is a pirate and the Ancient Mariner was worried unnecessarily.

IN SOUTH APRICA.

The end of the eighth month of the war finds he blockade of all the besieged towns raised and the British army in occupation of Johan nesburg and Pretoria, with its communications with its base in the Cape Colony cut by the Boers in the Free State. Gen. Buller was believed, by last accounts, to be about to clear the Boers from Laings Nek and neighboring positions by a turning movement through the Drakensberg Mountains on his left; Gen. Warren was moving cautiously through Griqualand West after rebel commandos that carefully avoided fighting; Gen. Hunter was somewhere in the vicinity of Klerksdorp, and the embers of rebellion in the northwest of the Cape Colony had not yet been stamped out. The British losses in the operation up to May 26 are stated officially at 377 officers and 5,799 men killed in action and died of wounds and disease; 712 officers and 9.591 men wounded, and 178 officers and 4.378 men missing and prisoners. In addition, 10,481 officers and men have been invalided to England exclusive of the wounded and sick in hospital in South Africa. The total estimated casualties of all kinds among the British troops, African natives. and Indian attendants since the outbreak of the war are set down at 50,489.

On the Boer side the original plan of campaign, which included the defence of Pretoria, has been entirely changed. The futility of shutting up a large part of their now considerably reduced army within a circle of forts to be surrounded by the British soon made itself evident, and they have more wisely decided to keep their whole force free for active work in the fleid. The President, with complete disregard of the conventionalities, has located the seat of government for the time being in a railway carriage at Machadodorp, though Lydenburg is now the nominal capital of the republic, and from there directs the affairs of state. Such is the general situation at the

opening of the ninth month of the war. Regarding the interruption of Lord Roberts's communications, a Cape Town despatch of yeserday states that the Boers have destroyed the railway from America Station, which is about ten miles north of Kroonstad for some twentybe in three columns and are apparently well directed. Though nothing is said as to the steps being taken to meet this unexpected emergency, it is to be presumed that British roops are being hurried up to the spot. Ther is, however, the danger that an opportunity may be given the Boers to repeat their Wepener raid, which would complicate the situation. It is therefore all the more necessary that Gen. Buller should disengage the railway line in is front and open up communications with Johannesburg, so that Lord Roberts may have an alternative line for his supplies. Buller's despatch of yesterday says that the Boers had retired twenty-six miles to the northvest, but as no localities are specified, the pos tions from which they retired are left in doubt The inference, however, from his referring o his work on the 8th, is that the affair of Inkwelo Mountain is what he alludes to, and that he Boer force driven from there have gone into he Free State or round to Laings Nek.

GEN. OTIS'S PREDICTION.

He Says There Will Be No More Real Fighting in the Philippines. From Leslie's Weekly.

There will be no more real fighting in the Philippines. There is no rebel army; nothing out guerrilla bands skulking about in the mountains. These bands are not even soldiers, but are ladrones, armed robbers, who prey upon their countrymen It is against such men that we are asked to give protection, and we must lo it. Spain never gave the Filipinos any proection, hence a part of their grievance. We have proved that we are strong enough to give protection against the wild and savage bands who are too lazy to work, and when we prove that we intend to keep our promises and give real protection to peaceful natives there will be no further trouble. But of course the islands must be thoroughly policed, and it will take a ood many men to do it.

We cannot get along with any fewer troops than we have in the islands at present for a number of years. Of course volunteers must be brought back as their terms of service expire, and they must be replaced. I think our expenditures will be in future about what they are low, for we cannot get along there with less orce. But in comparison with the worth of the islands, this cost is a mere bagatelle. The natives are learning slowly to trust us, and my idea of quelling the insurrection is simply to seep scrupulous faith with these people and teach them to trust us.

It used to be that we could not believe one word of information brought to us by the natives, but now all this has enanged, and some of the most important information comes to us rom the natives. During the past three months we have captured more guns than ever before, and most of them were found in caches, the ocation of which had been disclosed to us by the natives. This is important, for those under arms have only fifteen thousand guns altogether, and they have no money and no means of proturing any more when these are gone. Every one asks me about Aguinaldo. He is

merely a figurehead; his power was gone when re broke up his government and captured his advisers and his friends. It does not matter whether he is dead or not. No new rebellion will ever gather around him. He is thoroughly discredited: you never hear of him down there. It is only in America that his name is ever men-

It is only in America that his name is ever mentioned.
What are my reasons for the retention of the Philippines? Why, what else can we do? The natives down there sometimes said to me, "You are not going to leave us?" They want to be protected against the outside world, but mostly against each other. We were obliged to retain the Philippines when our fleet sunk the Spanish fleet in the harbor. We have never had any choice since that time. The retention of the Philippines was forced unon us. It was all settled for us by a few nawl guns and a few sinking hulks. If we ask a reason for their retention we have only to refer to the great rich-

PERSIA'S PASSION PLAY. A Commemorative Ceremony

for Ten Days. From the Chicago Record CONSTANTINOPLE, May 18.-Last night, the 10th of the Arab month Mouharrem, took place the annual ceremony in commemoration of the deaths of Hassan and Hussein, whom the Persians venerate as the real successors of the prophet Mohammed, but who are not accepted by the Turks. In this way the Mohammedans are divided into two great sects and

hate each other accordingly. When Mohammed died he named as his suc cessor, according to the Turks, Abu-bekr, who was succeeded by Omar and Othman, and eventually Yezid, who considered himself caliph But the Persians contended that Mohammed should have been succeeded by his son-in-law, Ali, and that the caliphate should descend in a direct line. In consequence Hassan and Hussein were invited to go to Persia to take up the caliphate. Hassan however, was poisoned at

caliphate. Hassan however, was poisoned at Medinia, and Hussein and his family were pursued by Yezid and his army, surrounded at last on the plains near Bagdad, cut off from water and eventually all were killed.

In Persia the commemoration is most elaborate and lasts the first ten days of the month. Every incident leading up to the murder is depicted. Here in Constantinople only the ceremonies of the last day are observed. The Turks naturally do their best to prevent the celebration, but with no success, and every year the ceremony takes place. It is, without exception, the most barbarous and horrible sight that can be seen, and I am afraid few people will believe that the scenes I am about to describe actually take place in Europe at the end of the nineteenth century.

The principal place where the ceremony is held is the Valide khan, Stamboul. Two other khans are also utilized, but the Valide khan is the most convenient.

The Valide khan is one of the old carayan-

khans are also utilized, but the Valide khan is the most convenient.

The Valide khan is one of the old caravansaries On entering through a great archway and gate one finds oreself in a large square, with shops on all sides. The building was originally a night refuge for caravans. There being no entrance but the one gateway, the walls all around being very high and solid, a caravan would be perfectly safe from the attacks which were very common in those days. The camels and other beasts of burden remained and unloaded in the centre, and the rooms around were occupied by merchants and travellers. The rooms have now been converted into shops and are occupied entirely by Persian merchants.

into shops and are occupied entirely by Persian merchants.

On the 10th of Mouharrem the fronts of the shops are taken out and the interiors arranged much like boxes at theatres, except that they are hung with black and decorated with cutglass chandeliers. The likeness to a theatre is heightened by the boxes being some feet above the level of the ground. In front is a space roped off, where spectators who are not favored with an invitation to the boxes find places. Outside the ropes is a row of soldiers the invariable accompaniment of all religious ceremonies in Turkey.

About an hour after sunset the ceremony begins. Braziers of wood are lighted and kept burning by a constant supply of petroleum being poured on them. In the distance a most doleful dirge is heard, announcing the approach of the processions. At this sound all the Persians begin to groan and weep, and the air is filled with the sound of lamentation and the sickly smell of the burning petroleum.

tion and the sickly smell of the burning pe-troleum.

roleum.

Presently the procession comes into view, headed by the musicians, who are provided with flutes, which produce the most melancholy notes it is possible to imagine. Then come bearers of banners, priests and horses with crossed swords on their backs, and then two lines of men in white smocks each holding the other's girdle with the left hand and brandishing a naked sword in his right. A precentor or priest is continually exhorting them, telling them

the other's girdle with the left hand and brandishing a naked sword in his right. A precentor or priest is continually exhorting them, telling them of the sufferings of Hassan and Hussein. Each of his sayings is announced by shouts of "Hassan Mussein!" by the white figures and groans and sobs from the spectators. After they had been round the square three times they go to visit the other khans.

Other processions follow, some composed of numbers of men beating their breasts while the priests are telling the story; others, composed of horses richly draped, carrying cages, in which are children and women; others again beating themselves with chains, and one of children singing. At last they all pass and silence intervenes for a few minutes, when suddenly the original men in white appear, but now they are frightfully excited and are slashing at their foreheads with their swords. Their white dresses are covered with blood. The fitful light of the braziers adds to the horror of the scene, which appears to be a confusion of naked swords and blood. Round and round the square they go. Now and then one drops from exhaustion and is carried away. Presently they disappear and the other processions come on again; this time the horses and children are smeared with blood. So it goes on till all the gangs have had their turn. Naturally, toward the end it gets worse as they are more excited. If left to themselves they would do themselves some great injury, but behind them men are watching, with staves of wood, and when they see a man too excited they keep it between the sword and his head.

At last all is over and one is able to get away. Ladies frequently go, not believing what is going to happen, and faint from the horror of the scene.

This time there was a beautiful moon, and, returning from Stamboul, across the bridge, with the Golden Horror of the scene.

the scene.

This time there was a beautiful moon, and, returning from Stamboul, across the bridge, with the Golden Horn on the one side and the Bosporus on the other, perfectly quiet, it was difficult to believe that one had not just wakened up from a bad nightmare.

JAPANESE CHILD ACROBATS.

Some Law to Be Proposed to Stop Theatrical Men From Bringing Them Here. VANCOUVER, B. C., June 10.—The President of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has written to United States Commissioner Healy of this port, at his request, informing him that several Japanese children to whom he had granted permission t children to whom he had granted permission to enter the United States, although he suspected that they were to be used illegally in the theatrical business, had arrived in New York and that their guardians or masters had been prevented by law from exhibiting them as acrobats.

Mr. Healy has shown the letter to the Japanese Consul at this port, who has promised to communicate with his Government on the advisability of making laws preventing Japanese children under 16 being sent to the United States to be used in the theatrical business.

To the Girl Graduate of Nineteen Hundred. Hello! Girl Graduate,

You sweet thing, you! With your head brimful of dictionary talk And "isms" and "ologies" and things, And your cap and gown. You are the latest, greatest, up-to-datest Girl Of all the garden with girls rosebudded! The brook and river ebb About your shy, reluctant tootsies, But your boots are wide and waterproof And your skirt plaid and reversible Just ankle length; For you've learned a store of knowledge not in books,

Just good, old common sense. You meet the world Clear-eyed and strong and sweet Not the wasp waisted, lackadaisical, lap-dog petting

Of times gone by: But fust a girl Gladsome and happy souled. Seeking no voice or vote in puddled politics Nor bifurcated rights in rostrum's glare. No, in the century's new dawn you stand

A golf stick for a sceptre and your throne

Your page a caddle, and your king-Ah, well, You've yet to choose Let him be manful, brave And tender of the flower your girl's hart is To keep it safe; Through the summertime And get engaged no doubt. One or two times To summer boys by sea and shore And they will tell you fairy tales About your being the only girl they ever loved, And things like that. But heed them not

In sight As you will ever get to him Despite the fact that he runs everything. Quite so. Just let him keep on thinking that we think so. It pleases him And doesn't injure us But well you know, Girl Grad.

These gay-hat-banded ones,

Keep the Ideal Man

The wor.d is yours!

Your tears and smiles are powers more potent far Than empty crownship. In your little palm You hold the marie lamp That makes this old world beautiful! All at your teet, Girl Grad. Goddess of rarest June! Be Good! Let those who will be great! Look up! Lead on-and smile.

EATE MASTERSON.

NEW VOLCANOES.

Volcances have been conspicuous for their bsence from all descriptions that geographers and explorers have written of Siberia. There are, to be sure, important areas whose predominating rocks are crystalline, evidence of plutonic energy in both the older and younger geological formations; but in the vast expanse of Siberia, save in Kamtschatka, not an extinct or a live volcano has been reported, antil this year. Kamtschatka has many volcanoes, the only ones in Russian territory that are still active, and these are unusually impressive. Their summits are always smok. ng, and often glow with molten lava though they are clad in eternal snow and are covered

with glaciers. Explorers, however, have just reported the liscovery of two volcanoes in Eastern Siberia about 250 miles north of the present terminus of the Siberian railroad. It is probable that they are extinct for though their situation s described there is no intimation that they are in the active phase. These volcanoes are west of the Jablonoi mountain range on the Witim highland or plateau, 300 miles or more east of the north end of Lake Baikal. Although the range and plateau are indicated on the best maps very little has been known of that part of Siberia.

Many new volcanoes have been brought o light within the past four or five years. Prolessor Carl Sapper has mapped more volcanoes, hitherto unknown, probably, than any other explorer in the past half century. He has been working in Central America, whose mountains have not yet been adequately explored. Counting only volcanoes of the first order, which he discovered in his journey of 1807, Sapper added to the map of Central America eighty-one volcanoes of which twenty-three are still active.

Much yet remains to be done before the Andes can be said to be completely explored and there is little doubt that a number of important volcanoes will be added to the present list. The most interesting result of the Fitsgerald expedition to the middle Chilian-Argentine Cordilleras, in 1897, was the discovery of a new volcano by the Swiss guide Zurbrig. gen and the geologist Vines when they made the ascent of Mount Tupungato. It was then in a state of moderate eruption.

The volcanic region of Ecuador has been the cene, in recent years, of thorough exploration work. Dr. Stubel's book, one of the most recent works on volcano exploration, contains numerous illustrations showing the form, color and structure of the four active and many extinct volcanoes of Ecuador, with Dr. Peter's determination of heights and Dr. Wolf's map of the volcanic region. The study of volcanoes is keeping pace with other phases of the minute geographical exploration which is now following the era of the great travellers.

The Man Who Made the Dime Novel Pictures -Mr. Beadle's Fortune.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Your interesting and at the same time sentimental editorial on the good, old-fashioned salmon covered Beadle novels is incomplete. You mention the covers, the contents, the writers, the editor, Mr. Victor, but say nothing about the illustrator and engraver. Both of these were important personages in

their time. The artist was George White, now dead, an imitator of Darley; the engravings were the work of the establishment of Nathaniel Orr. Who among the old codgers-yes, young codgers-does not recognize these signatures? The joint product of these two was responsible for more detective, Buffalo Bill and Indian pictures than the whole world combined. They were co-laborers with Beadle and Adams in the field which ired, pleased and tickled the pedagogues. Mr. Orr is still living a quiet country life.

The illustrations were produced at No. 52 John street in this city, a building filled with reminiscences. Here congregated or visited at one time many artists and engravers whose name and reputations were of the best, but whose

wocations have disappeared because of photographs and process half-tone.

It would make interesting reading if either Mr. Victor or Mr. Orr could be induced to write down their reminiscences and experiences. At the time they started in life New York was young, and literature, business and art in their swaddling clothes. The Harpers, Appletons, Putnams and others were struggling, but at the rutains and others were struggling, but at insame time laying the foundations for future reputations. It was a time when integrity, probity, and, most of all, downright bard work as sured a competence.

JOHN BROWN, 320 Broadway, NEW YORK, June 9.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It is indeed gratifying, even at this late day, to read such a fair and unbiased article about Beadle's Dime Novels as that which appeared in your paper of the 8th That article no doubt anpealed to many fair-minded men who enjoyed those novels when boys.

Those who held up their hands in horror at the mere mention of them and attributed every small boy's wild career to them were evidently not well informed on the subject.

Mr. Beadle was the pioneer of cheap literature and the tales told in his novels of the exciting days on the frontier, when truth was in-deed stranger than fiction, were calculated rather to inspire courage and bravery in the heart of the American boy than to teach any of the bad morals which have been attributed to

them.

The stories mostly were founded on the adventures of such men as Kit Carson, Daniel Boone and other daring pioneers whose undaunted bravery helped to advance and dvilze our Westernfrontier.

Mr. Beadle was personally acquainted with Col. Cod- and others of like exciting careers, whose stories formed the bulk of his publications. Mr. Beadle was a highly respected citizen of

Mr. Beadle was a highly respected citizen of Cooperatown, where he died a few years ago, after having built up a considerable portion of the town, and leaving several beautiful residences as evidence of his progressive nature. Your Utica correspondent asks "What has become of the novels?" I am sorry to say that the originals have almost wholly disappeared. Some years ago the business massed into other hands, and if the novels have deteriorated their founder should not be blamed.

New York, June 9. Col. Abe Slupsky Not Shirking.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Now comes Col. Abraham Slupsky with 6 rrievance. Somebody started a story that Col. Abe had been recreant to the trust reposed in him and the duty imposed by Sheriff Pohlman in making him a member of the posse comb tatus. Col. Slupsky has not been much in evidence about the barracks on Washington avenue or at the Sheriff's office nor at other places where deputy sheriffs and possemen nost do congregate. Some caluminator noted this and the story was given currency that the Cofonel has slipped his trolley in the matter of duty as a citizen. The story got into print, and would cause the subject no little annovance but for the consciousness of duty well done. As it is, Col. Slupsky smiles as he tells how he was served by the Sheriff in person, being one of the first few called into service. exhibits a document reading as fol-

"Abraham Slupsky of Company A is hereby ordered to report to this office for special dury. He will therefore be detailed for such service by his commander. By order of "Jens H. Pohlman, Sheriff." "Official, FORD SMITH.
"O. K.-B. G. FARRAR."

All of which seems just a trifle mysterious until Col. Slypsky exclains that Sheriff Pohlman, recognizing his talents in certain lines of work, called on him for special secret service. The order was issued and the O. K. bears the signature of the commander of Company A, to which Slursky belongs. Under this commission he has been "sleuthing," hence his mysterious absence from places where people expected to find him—in the forefront of the fring line.

From the St Louis Mirror

Once more the Mirror ventures to rejoic over the rejection of the nomination of W. I. Bynum to be Appeal or at the port of New York. Bynum is the o ily prominent Gold Democrat who asked an office in consideration of his boiting of Mr. Bryan. He was the only mercenary in the small band of men who supported Palmer and Buckner. And, rightly enough, none of the regular party men in the Senate has any use for the gentleman from Indiana who wants as office in New York.